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Oceans of Tears



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Chapter 1 by Chelsy Proctor

My eyes opened as I looked out the window to see nothing but the drops of rain pouring heavily from the sky. I chuckled, knowing that I would see to go to my next foster care home until I was eighteen and just like all the others I will ruin this one as well.

I never wanted my life to be like this, but I have no choice in the matter. I was an angel of darkness according to my previous foster home. I wanted to believe that I could be nice, but it never was created in my nature which made people not respect me.

We pulled up in the drive through of what would be my temporary home. Well, at least until I mess up again! A young girl walked out of the house looking down. Embarrassed to be seen with her parents.

Looking nervous, I got out of the car right after the social worker has done. Grabbing the little bags that I have I went to the family to see the introductions. Looking at the crowd, I automatically knew we would get along just fine.

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